



# EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT IRIS

## the HIT LIST AGENDA

ISSUE #5 of 5  
VOLUME TWO

DAVID WOHL  
RYAN ODAGAWA  
TEODORO GONZALEZ



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# "BLAZE OF GLORY"

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LETTERING

JOSH REED



*The story so far...*

PART 5 OF 5

Duncan Villones acquisition of Diane Coverdale's holdings has set his world power-play in motion, and there may be no means available to undo his sinister plot for global corporate—and political—domination. Meanwhile, Executive Assistant Orchid surprisingly visited Iris to warn her of her employer's objective, but Iris was unable to confirm these suspicions with Villone before she was sent on a mission to detonate and destroy one of his newly acquired Velchem factories. Only this time, still under the unwilling control of the chip, Iris was attacked by Rose and Juniper, and commanded to stay behind holding the bomb, as the factory exploded...



A: DIRECT EDITION  
EDUARDO FRANCISCO  
TEODORO GONZALEZ



B: DIRECT EDITION  
TONY PARKER  
TEODORO GONZALEZ

*created by David Wohl, Brad Foxhoven & Michael Turner*

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Now.

I'VE HEARD THAT IN THE END,  
ONE'S LIFE PASSES BEFORE  
THEIR EYES, FOLLOWED BY  
SOME KIND OF WHITE LIGHT.

I CAN'T SPEAK TO ANY OF THAT, BUT I  
WILL SAY, FROM WHAT I CAN TELL, IT'S NOT  
JUST BRIGHT, BUT LOUD, AS WELL....

KERRAKA--

BOOOON



BUT SOMETIMES,  
ALL ISN'T AS IT SEEMS.

10 MINUTES AGO.

IT HAD BEEN LESS THAN TWENTY-  
FOUR HOURS SINCE ORCHID PAID A  
VISIT TO ME WHILE I WAS GUARDING  
MISTER VILLONE AT A RESTAURANT  
IN LOS ANGELES.

ONE  
GUARD.

ARMED?

SHE TOLD ME TO BE  
WARY OF HIM. THOUGH IN  
TRUTH I DIDN'T NEED  
THE WARNING...

I DON'T THINK  
WE NEED TO WORRY  
ABOUT HIM.

THE  
PLACE SEEMS  
DESERTED.

LET'S GET  
A CLOSER  
LOOK...

...MY DISILLUSIONMENT  
HAD ALREADY SET IN.

THIS IS  
A FRESH KILL.  
WE NEED TO  
HURRY.

SHE'S STILL  
ALIVE.

HOW  
DO YOU  
KNOW?

STILL, I WONDERED  
HOW IT WAS THAT SHE KNEW  
WHERE TO FIND ME.





LATER, AFTER ROSE HAD TAKEN CONTROL OF ME, SHE MENTIONED THAT VILLONE HAD "FOUND" HER IN SPAIN.

SEEING HOW YOU MINDLESSLY FOLLOWED THAT PIG, CHING, I KNEW YOU'D BE THE PERFECT CANDIDATE. SO LOYAL, SO... MALLEABLE-- EVEN WITHOUT THE CHIP.

SIT.



I DIDN'T GIVE IT MUCH THOUGHT AT THE TIME.

THAT'S WHY YOU SURPRISED ME WHEN YOU TRIED TO ESCAPE.

YOU HAD A LITTLE FIGHT LEFT IN YOU AFTER ALL-- A BIT TOO MUCH OF A CONSCIENCE FOR OUR TASTE, THOUGH.

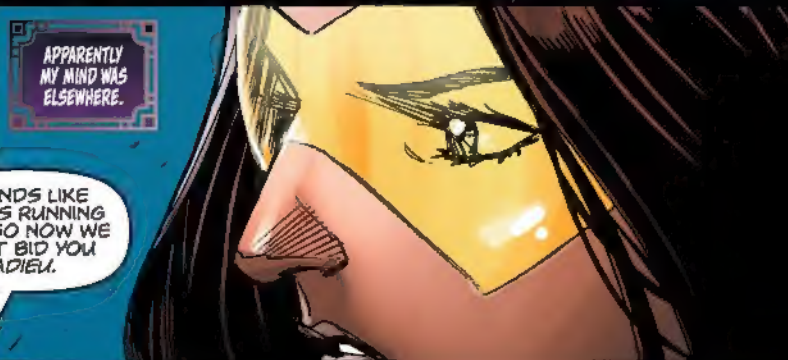
LUCKILY, DUNCAN GAVE ME CONTROL OVER YOU, OR WHO KNOWS WHAT DAMAGE YOU COULD'VE CAUSED.

**Beep Beep Beep**



APPARENTLY MY MIND WAS ELSEWHERE.

SOUNDS LIKE TIME IS RUNNING OUT, SO NOW WE MUST BID YOU ADIEU.



BUT IF MY THOUGHTS HAD BEEN MORE... CLEAR...

SMWAH!

**Beep Beep Beep**



I'D HAVE SURMISED THAT THE CHIP VILLONE INSERTED IN MY BRAIN HAD A GPS COMPONENT...

**Beep Beep Beep**



**Beep Beep Beep**

...THUS, WE COULD BE FOLLOWED.

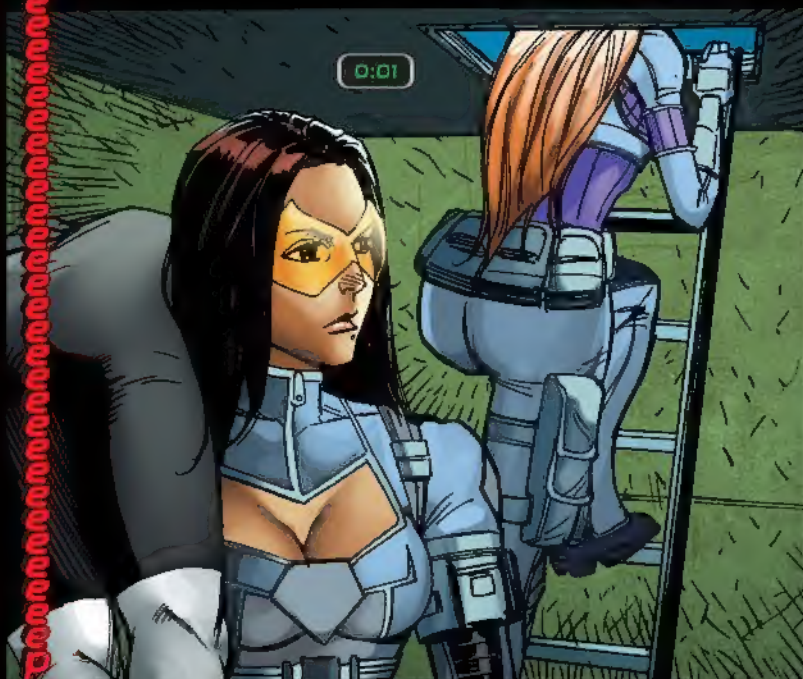
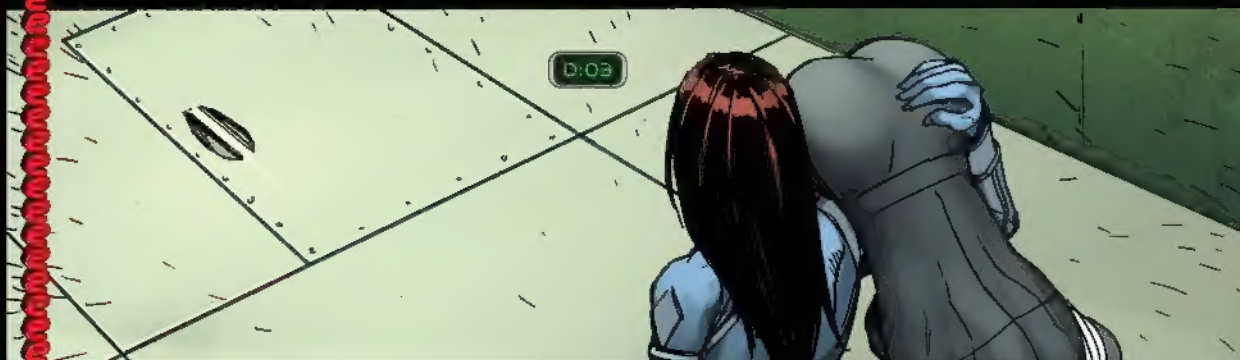


Beep Beep Beep

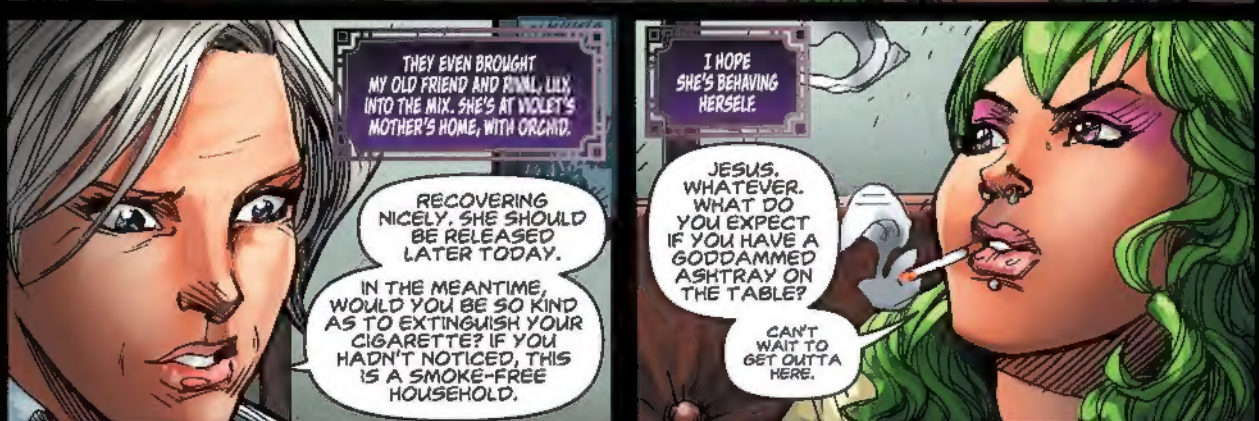
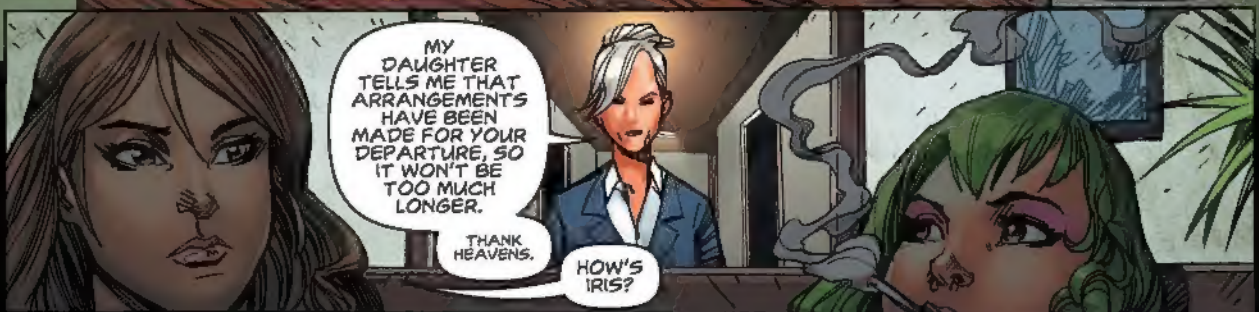
PERHAPS IT WAS BETTER THAT I DIDN'T  
KNOW AT THAT PARTICULAR JUNCTURE, OR  
WHO KNOWS WHAT I MIGHT HAVE BLURTED  
OUT TO ROSE AND JUNIPER?













ELSEWHERE...

SINCE OUR RETURN FROM INDIA, I'VE BEEN HERE, IN AN MIG RESEARCH FACILITY.

LADIES, IT APPEARS THAT THE REINSERTION SURGERY WAS A SUCCESS, THOUGH I ADMIT I'M STILL APPREHENSIVE ABOUT IT.

VIOLET HAS FRIENDS AT THE AGENCY WHO JUMPED AT THE CHANCE TO EXAMINE VILLONE'S CHIP, ALONG WITH A LIVING, WILLING SUBJECT.

I BELIEVE IT'S IN ALL OF YOUR INTERESTS TO REMOVE ANY FOREIGN OBJECTS FROM YOUR BRAIN TISSUE, BUT I'VE MADE THE ADJUSTMENTS AS YOU REQUESTED.

AN AMAZING THING, REALLY. AS FAR AS I KNOW, THE MILITARY HAS EXPERIMENTED WITH CHIPS LIKE THESE, BUT NONE HAVE EVER WORKED IN A LIVING SUBJECT.

WHOMEVER HAD ACCESS TO THIS TYPE OF TECHNOLOGY MUST HAVE FRIENDS IN VERY HIGH PLACES.

QUITE.

ALL RIGHT, IRIS. SIT UP SLOWLY, AND PLEASE LET ME KNOW IF THERE IS ANY PAIN OR DIZZINESS.

I'M FINE.

EXCELLENT. THEN YOU'RE FREE TO GO.

GOOD TO HAVE YOU BACK, IRIS.

THANK YOU, LOTUS.

NOW... LET'S FINISH THIS.

AND YOU SAY HE USED IT MERELY TO KEEP HIS EMPLOYEES OBEDIENT? NOW THAT IS A CONTROL FREAK, I DARESAY.



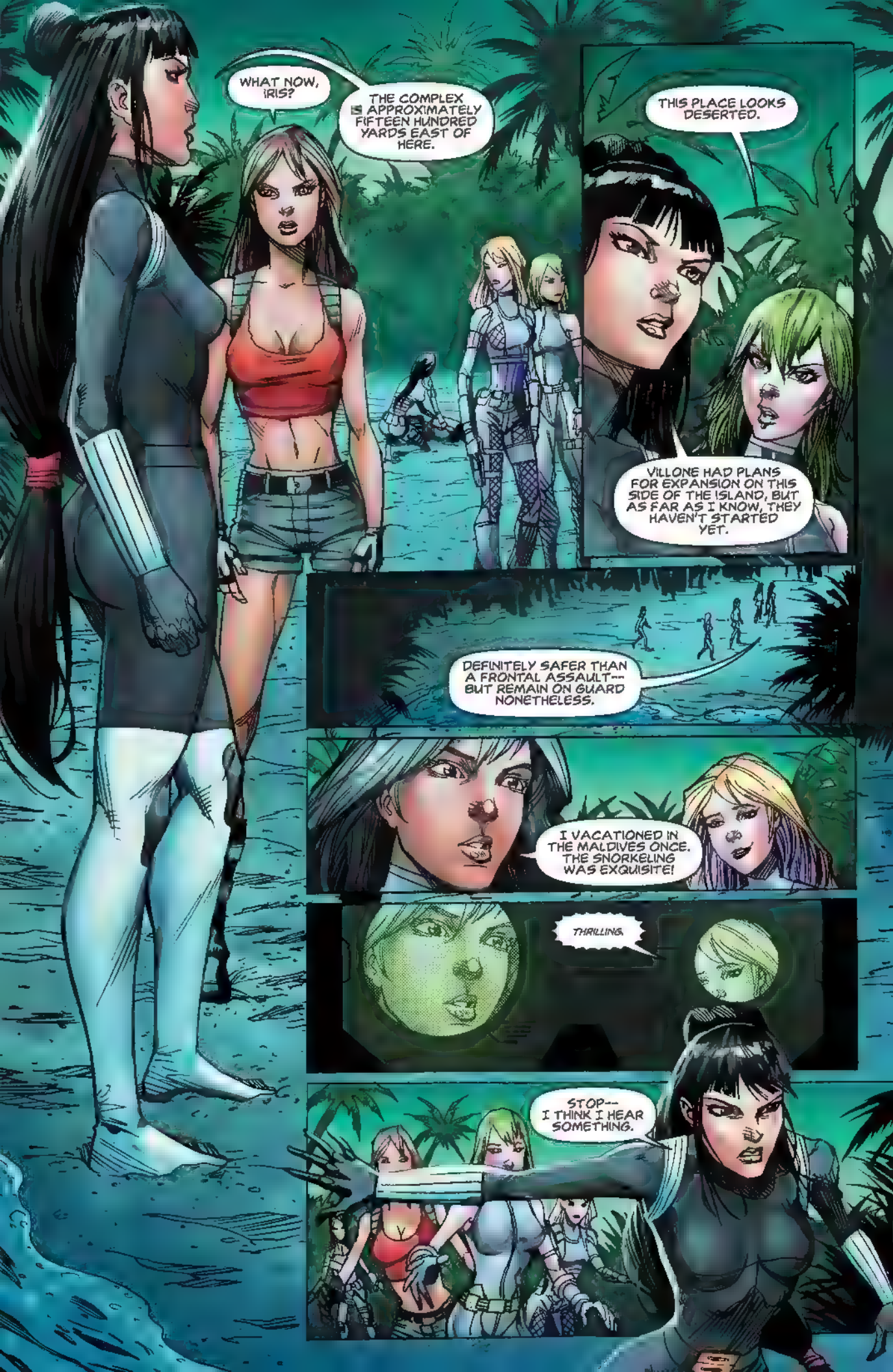
MALDIVES

TO BE HONEST, I HAD HOPED THAT  
I'D NEVER NEED TO RETURN TO THIS  
GODFORSAKEN PLACE AGAIN.

UNT AS ORCHID SO ELOQUENTLY PUT  
IT, "WE NEED TO GET RID OF THIS SON  
OF A BITCH FOR EVERYONE'S SAKE."

I COULDN'T  
AGREE MORE...





WHAT NOW, IRIS?

THE COMPLEX IS APPROXIMATELY FIFTEEN HUNDRED YARDS EAST OF HERE.

THIS PLACE LOOKS DESERTED.

VILLONE HAD PLANS FOR EXPANSION ON THIS SIDE OF THE ISLAND, BUT AS FAR AS I KNOW, THEY HAVEN'T STARTED YET.

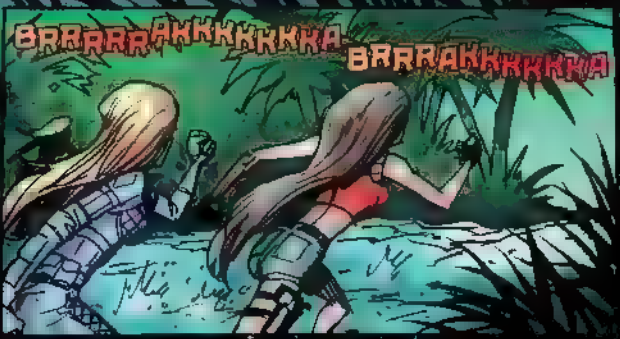
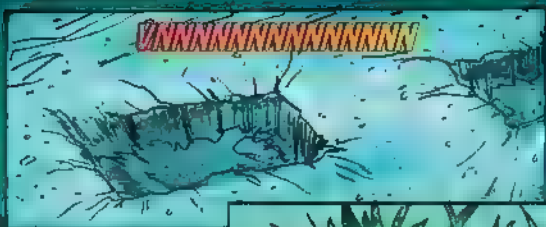
DEFINITELY SAFER THAN A FRONTAL ASSAULT--- BUT REMAIN ON GUARD NONETHELESS.

I VACATIONED IN THE MALDIVES ONCE. THE SNORKELING WAS EXQUISITE!

THRILLING.

STOP-- I THINK I HEAR SOMETHING.







NO! WE-- I-- SHOULD'VE  
BEEN MORE THOROUGH IN  
PLANNING THIS!

I BELIEVED WE HAD THE ELEMENT OF  
SURPRISE IN OUR FAVOR AS VILLONE STILL  
THINKS I'M DEAD... BUT CLEARLY HE'S BEEN  
MAKING PREPARATIONS FOR VISITORS.

THRIPP

UNNGH!

DAMN!

MISTAKES LIKE THAT  
WILL GET US KILLED.

LILY, ARE  
YOU ALL  
RIGHT?

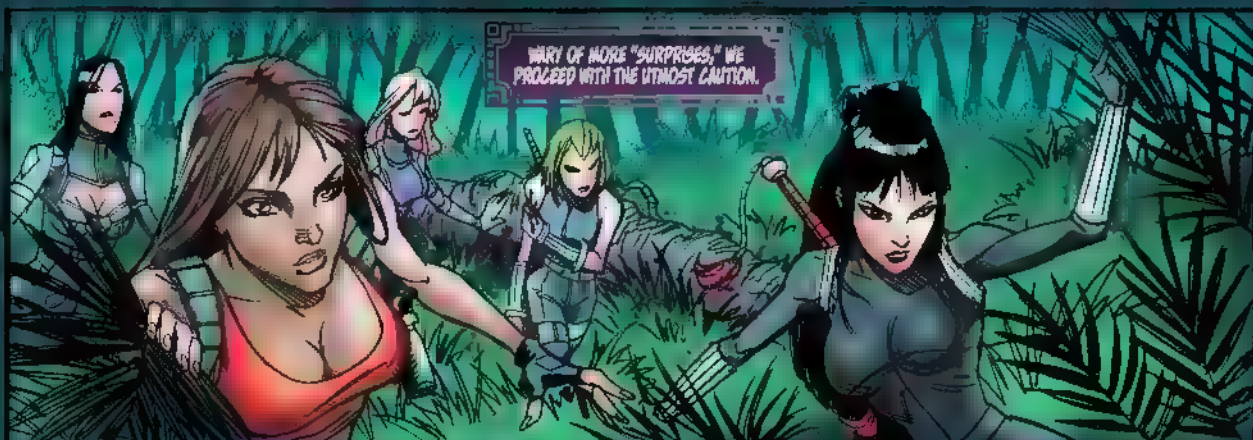
I'M FINE,  
JUST OUT  
OF SHAPE,  
I GUESS.

LET'S  
JUST GET  
THIS OVER  
WITH, ALL  
RIGHT?

AS SOON AS WE  
CAN, LILY. BUT IT SEEMS  
WE UNDERESTIMATED  
VILLONE.

THIS WHOLE  
DAMNED ISLAND  
MIGHT BE BOOBY-  
TRAPPED.







SOON...

I MUST BE HONEST WITH YOU, IRIS. I'M GENUINELY SURPRISED TO SEE YOU.

I MEAN, WOULDN'T YOU BE IF YOU WERE ME, AND YOUR MOST TRUSTED ASSISTANTS HAD TOLD YOU SOMETHING THEY CLAIMED WAS A FACT?

DON'T GET ME WRONG, IT'S ALWAYS A PLEASURE TO SEE YOUR PRETTY FACE.

I WAS JUST UNDER THE IMPRESSION THAT IT HAD BEEN SPLATTERED ACROSS A FACTORY IN MADRAS.

FORGIVE MY FRANKNESS, DEAR. I KNOW I MUST TAKE SOME OF THE BLAME FOR THE PROBLEMS YOU ENCOUNTERED.

IN RETROSPECT, I SHOULD'VE DONE MORE TESTING ON THE CHIP BEFORE I BEGAN USING IT. I WAS SIMPLY TOO EXCITED TO SEE IT IN USE.

BUT HOW COULD YOU TWO POSSIBLY SCREW THIS ASSIGNMENT UP?

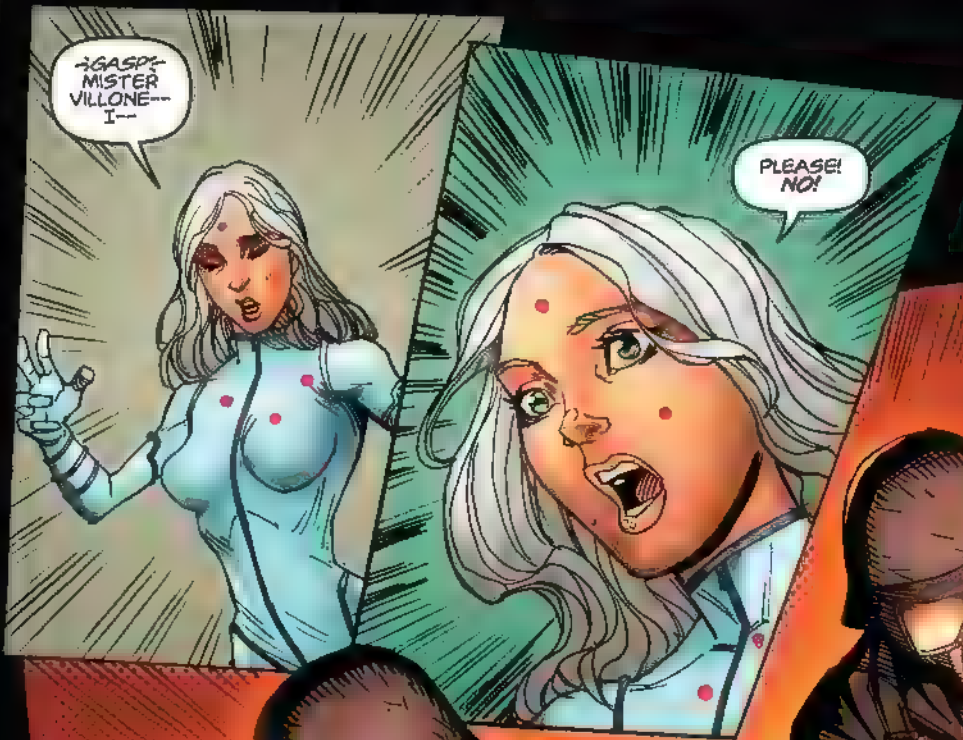
YOU COULD'VE MADE HER SLIT HER OWN THROAT, OR STABBED HER IN THE BACK, OR HAD HER DIVE IN A POOL OF ACID. ANYTHING!!!

IT'S MY FAULT, SIR. I-- DIDN'T REALIZE THE OTHERS WERE TRACKING HER. I SHOULD HAVE BEEN MORE THOROUGH.

ROSE, I AM SO ANGRY THAT I COULD KILL YOU. BUT YOU'RE STILL A VALUABLE ASSET TO ME.

GENTLEMEN, PLEASE DISPATCH WITH JUNIPER.





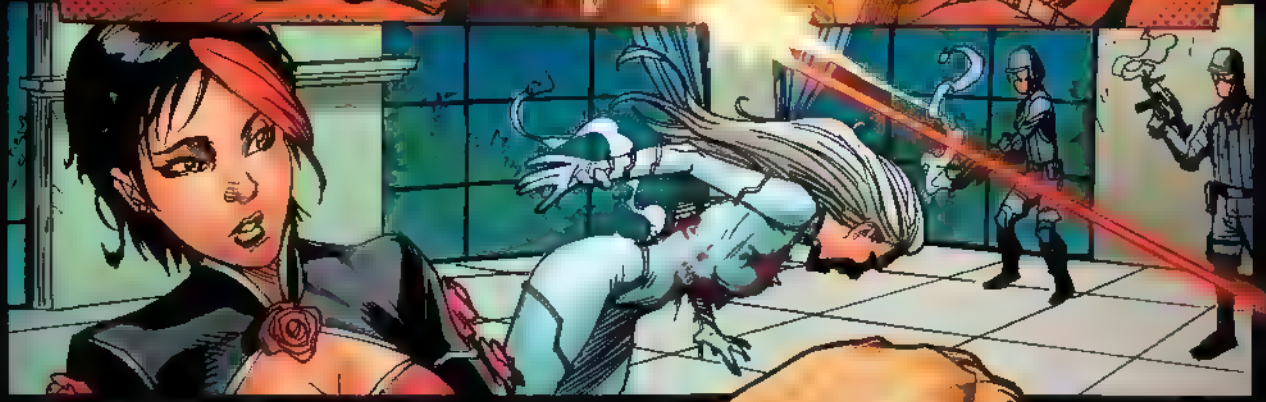
GASP! MISTER VILLONE-- I--

PLEASE! NO!



BRRRKKKKKA

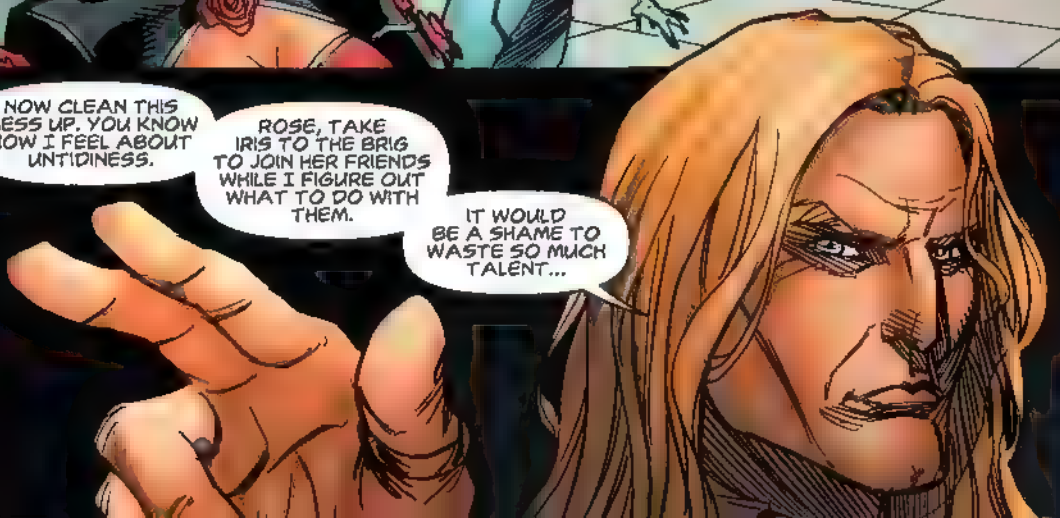
BRRRKKKKKA



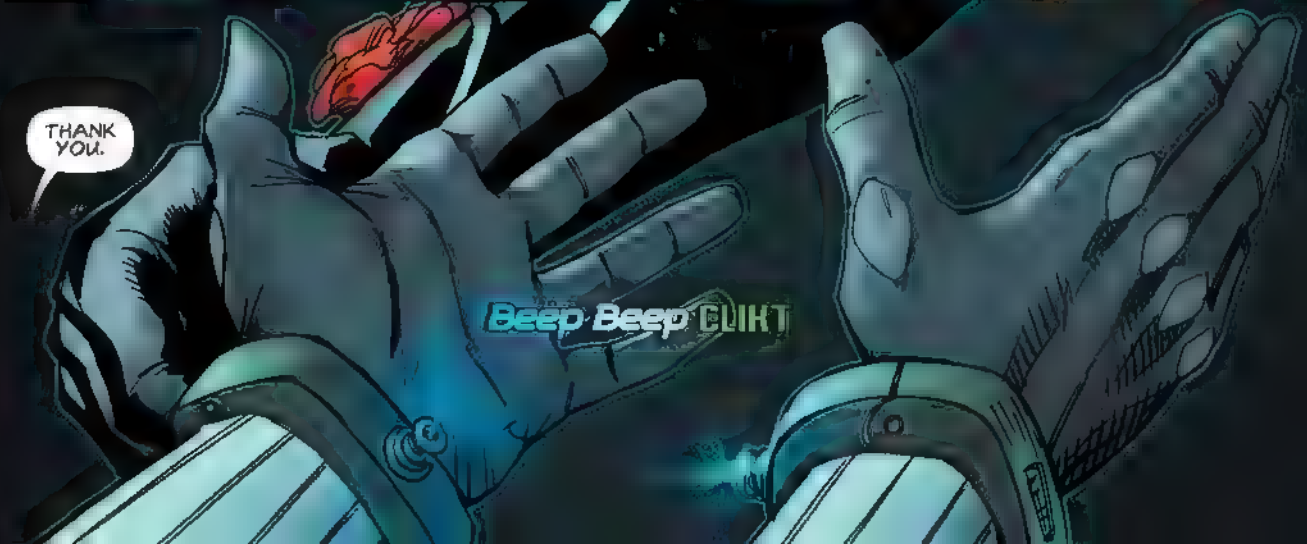
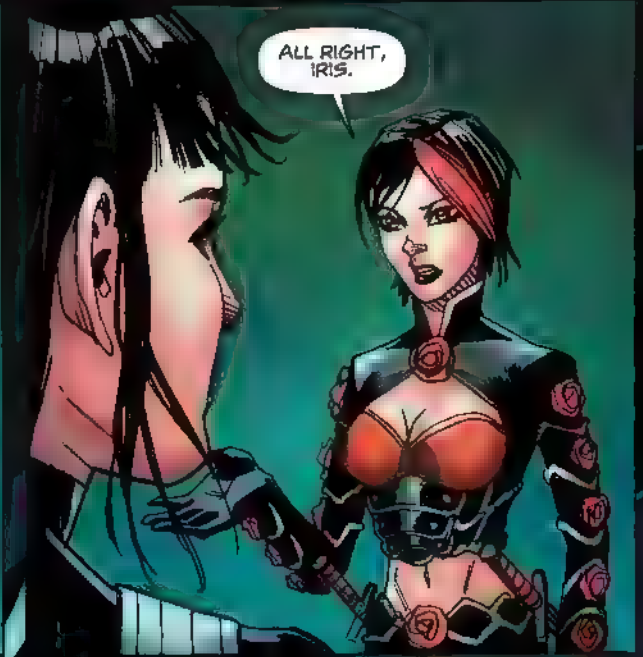
NOW CLEAN THIS MESS UP. YOU KNOW HOW I FEEL ABOUT UNTIDINESS.

ROSE, TAKE IRIS TO THE BRIG TO JOIN HER FRIENDS WHILE I FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO WITH THEM.

IT WOULD BE A SHAME TO WASTE SO MUCH TALENT...



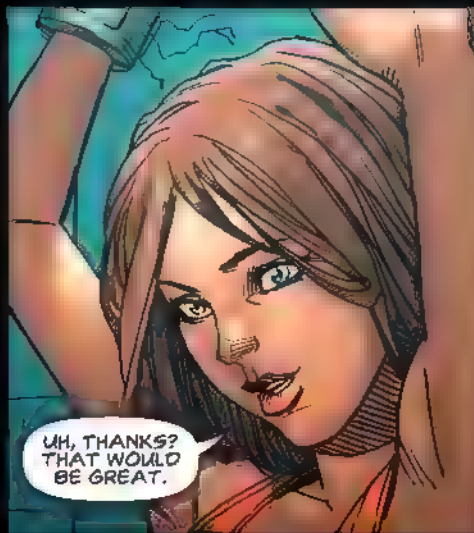
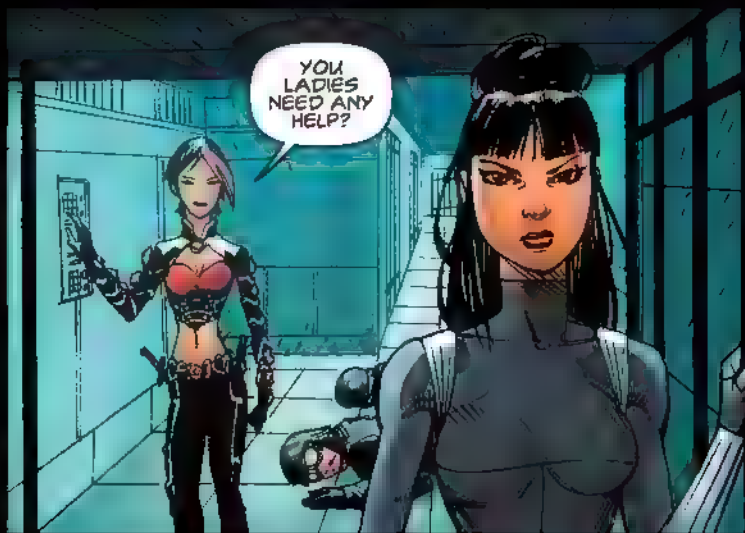




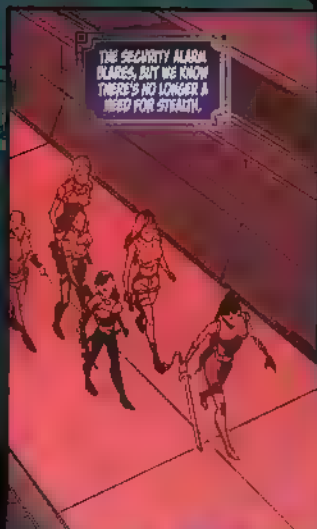












THE SECURITY ALARM  
BLARES, BUT WE KNOW  
THERE'S NO LONGER A  
NEED FOR STRAIN.

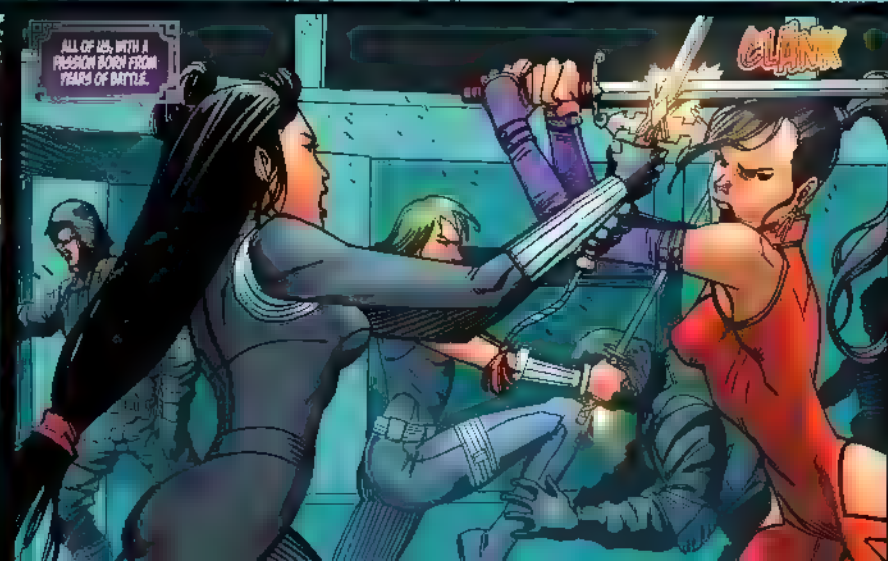
THE BATTLE WILL  
COME TO US.

THERE THEY  
ARE!

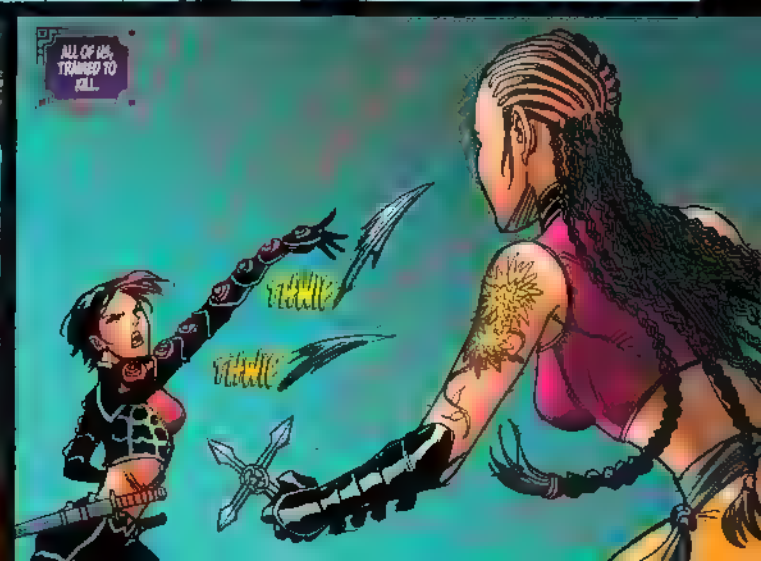
SNAPORAGON AND  
WISTERIA... VILLONE'S  
NEWEST LACKEYS. THIS  
SHOULD BE FUN.



INSTINCTIVELY WE BREAK  
AWAY FROM EACH OTHER TO  
ENGAGE OUR OPPONENTS.

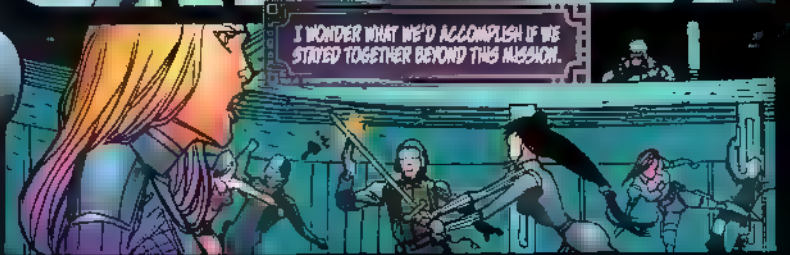


ALL OF US, WITH A  
PASSION BORN FROM  
YEARS OF BATTLE.



ALL OF US,  
TRAINED TO  
KILL.









VIOLET DOES.

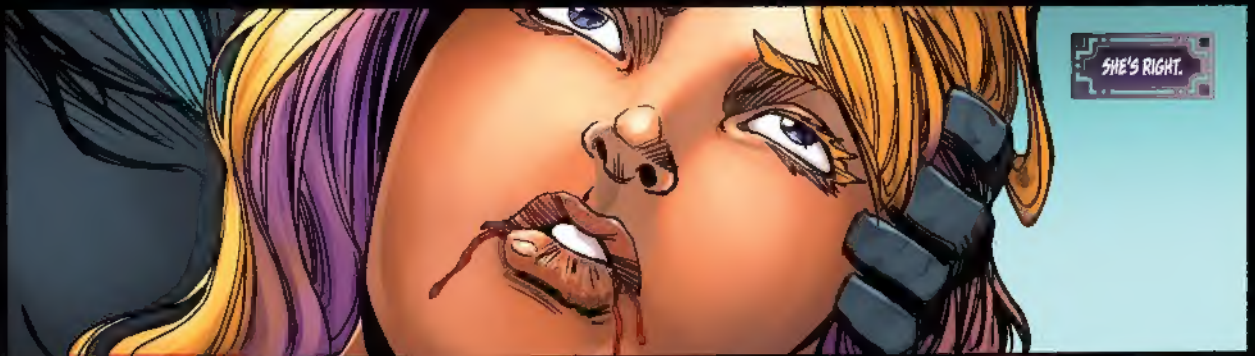
THUKSHH

PAM

HE DOESN'T  
GET A CHANCE FOR  
ANOTHER SHOT.



SHE TELLS ME SHE  
KNOWS I'D HAVE DONE  
THE SAME FOR HER.



SHE'S RIGHT.

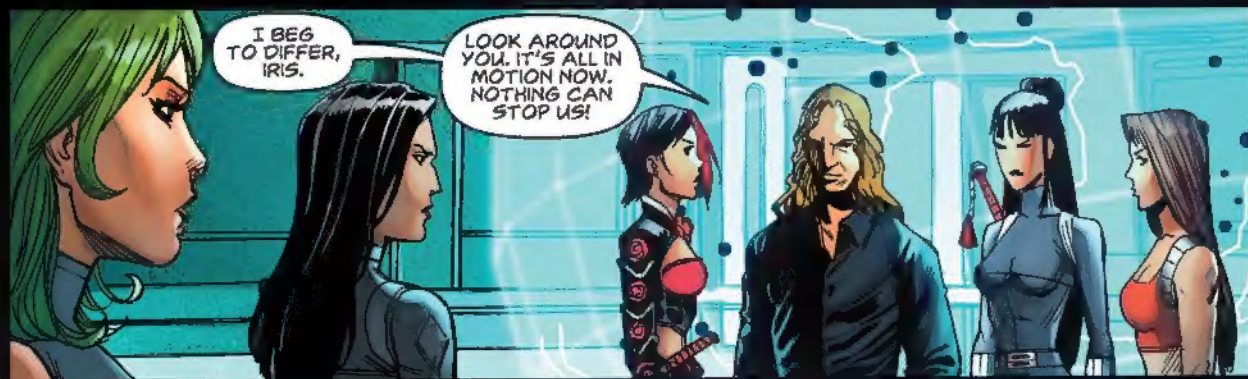


AND AS VIOLET'S LIFE  
FADES AND THE BATTLE  
WINDS DOWN, I FOCUS ON  
THE MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR  
THIS, AND VOW TO BRING  
HIM TO JUSTICE.



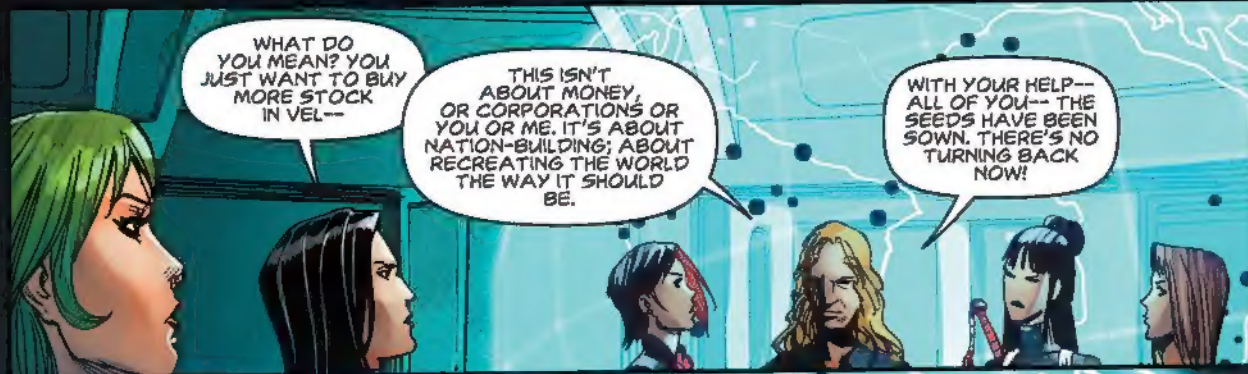






I BEG  
TO DIFFER,  
IRIS.

LOOK AROUND  
YOU. IT'S ALL IN  
MOTION NOW.  
NOTHING CAN  
STOP US!



WHAT DO  
YOU MEAN? YOU  
JUST WANT TO BUY  
MORE STOCK  
IN VEL--

THIS ISN'T  
ABOUT MONEY,  
OR CORPORATIONS OR  
YOU OR ME. IT'S ABOUT  
NATION-BUILDING; ABOUT  
RECREATING THE WORLD  
THE WAY IT SHOULD  
BE.

WITH YOUR HELP--  
ALL OF YOU-- THE  
SEEDS HAVE BEEN  
SOWN. THERE'S NO  
TURNING BACK  
NOW!



MY  
EMPLOYERS  
ARE QUITE  
PLEASED.

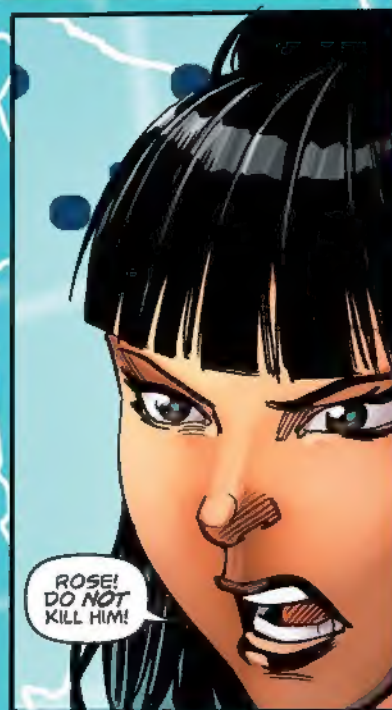
WHO--?



OH, NOT TO  
WORRY. THEY'LL  
REVEAL THEMSELVES  
SOON ENOUGH.



YOU KNOW  
SOMETHING,  
DUNCAN? YOU  
TALK TOO  
MUCH.



ROSE!  
DO NOT  
KILL HIM!





GOOD GIRL.  
LOYAL TO  
THE END.



ROSE!  
NO!



I TURNED IT OFF, IRIS.  
AFTER SEEING WHAT I  
COULD DO TO YOU IN INDIA,  
I FIGURED BETTER SAFE  
THAN SORRY WITH THIS  
MANIAC.

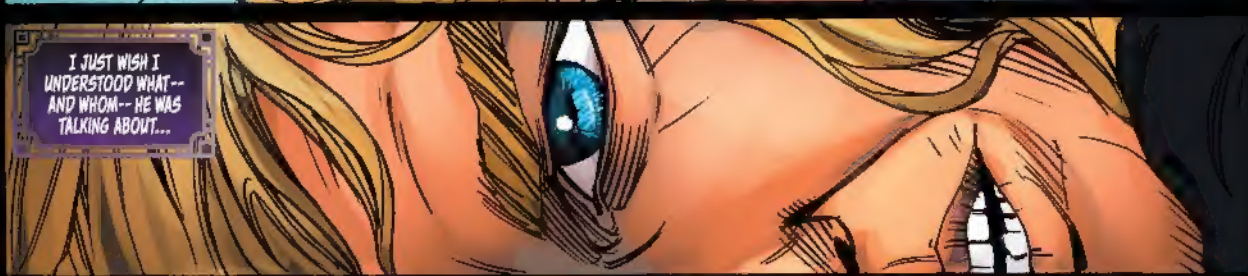
SORRY. I  
PLAYED YOUR  
GAME FOR AS  
LONG AS I  
COULD.

BUT THIS  
WAS FOR JUNIPER.  
FOR VIOLET. FOR  
ACTEIA.

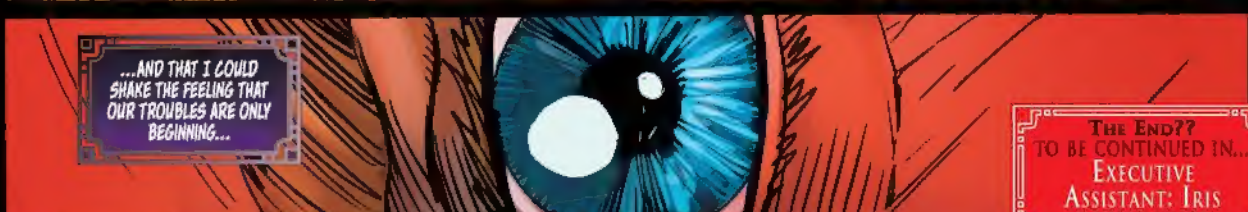
FOR  
ME.



WHO COULD BLAME  
HER? THE MAN'S SOUL  
WAS AS CORRUPT AS  
CHING'S.



I JUST WISH I  
UNDERSTOOD WHAT--  
AND WHOM-- HE WAS  
TALKING ABOUT...



...AND THAT I COULD  
SHAKE THE FEELING THAT  
OUR TROUBLES ARE ONLY  
BEGINNING...

THE END??  
TO BE CONTINUED IN...  
EXECUTIVE  
ASSISTANT: IRIS  
VOLUME THREE